ſooth I will hould my tongue, ſo your face bids mee, though you ſay nothing

Mum, mum, he that keepes neither cruſt nor crum,
Weatie of all, ſhall want ſome. That's a ſheald peſcod.

Gon. Not onely ſir this, your all-licenc'd foole, but other of your inſolent retinue do hourely carpe and quarrell, breaking forth in ranke & (not to be indured riots,). Sir I had thought by making this well knowne vnto you, to haue found a ſafe redres, but now grow fearefull by what your ſelfe too late haue ſpoke and done, that you protect this courſe, and put on by your allowance; which if you ſhould, the fault would not ſcape cenſure, nor the redreſſe ſleepe, which in the tender of a wholſome weale, might in their working doe you that offence, that elſe were ſhame, that then neceſſitie muſt call diſcreet proceedings.

Foole. For you trow nuncle, the hedge ſparrow fed the Cooke ſo long, that it had it head bit off by it young, ſo out went the candle, and we were left darkling.

Lear. Are you our daughter?

Gon. Come ſir, I would you would make vſe of that good wiſedome whereof I know you are fraught, and put away theſe diſpoſitions, that of late tranſforme you from what you rightly are.

Foole. May not an Aſſe know when the cart drawes the horſe, whoop *Iug* I loue thee.

Lear. Doth any here know mee? why this is not *Lear*, doth *Lear* walke thus? ſpeake thus? where are his eyes? either his notion, weaknes, or his diſcernings are lethergie: ſleeping, or waking. ha! ſure tis not ſo, who is it that can tell me who I am? *Lears* ſhadow? I would learne that; for by the markes of ſoueraintie, knowledge, and reaſon, I ſhould bee falſe perſwaded I had daughters.

Foole. Which they, will make an obedient father.

Lear. Your name faire gentlewoman?

Gon. Come ſir, this admiration is much of the ſauour of other your new prankes, I doe beſeech you vnderſtand my purpoſes aright; as you are old and reuerend, ſhould be wiſe; here do you keepe a 100. Knights and Squires, men ſo diſordred, ſo deboyſt and bold, that this our court infected with their manners, ſhowes like

like a riotous Inne; epicuriſme, and
or brothell, then a great pallace;
for inſtant remedie: be thou deſire
thing ſhee begs, a little to diſquan
mainder that ſhall ſtill depend, te
your age, that know themſelues a

Lear. Darkenes, and Deuils! ſa
together; degenerate baſtard, ile
a daughter.

Gon. You ſtrike my people; an
ſeruants of their betters.

Lear. We that too late repent
will that wee prepare any horſes
ted fiend, more hideous when th
the Sea-monſter: deteſted kite, t
choiſe and rareſt parts, that all pa
in the moſt exact regard, ſupport
moſt ſmall fault, how vgly did'ſt
like an engine wrencht my frame
drew from my heart all loue, and
beat at this gate that let thy foll
out; goe, goe, my people.

Duke, My Lord, I am giltles, as

Leir. It may be ſo my Lord: h
deſſe; ſuſpend thy purpoſe, if t
creature fruitful, into her wombe
the organs of increaſe, and from h
a babe to honour her; if ſhee m
ſpleene, that it may liue and bee
her; let it ſtampe wrinckles in h
teares, fret channels in her chee
and benefits to laughter and con
ſhe may feele, how ſharper then
thankleſſe child; goe, goe, my p

Duke. Now Gods that we ado

Gon. Neuer afflict your ſelfe
diſpoſition haue that ſcope that

Lear. What, fiftie of my follow

D

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